if the demons of darkness had lighted up infernal fires, even in the bowers of paradise;

"Within sight of the spot where our vessel lay, four of the missionaries were stripped and maltreated by the natives, two of them nearly assassinated from the anger of the king, and one of them was murdered. Here the first missionary dwelling was erected, the first temple for the worship of Jehovah reared, and the first missionary grave opened ; and here, after having been obliged to convert their house into a garrison and watch night and day in constant expectation of attack, the missionaries were obliged, almost in hopeless despair, to abandon a field on which they had bestowed the toil and culture of twelve anxious and, eventful years/'

The periods of Mr. Ellis are too good to miss and it is a pity that we cannot have more of him, but the accuracy of the missionary is

another
story. Here, in Matavai to-day, one can but
wonder a little. As one continues to read, for
example, Mr. Ellis's own ingenuous account of the
first missionary band, one is surprised to find that
within two years one of their own number had